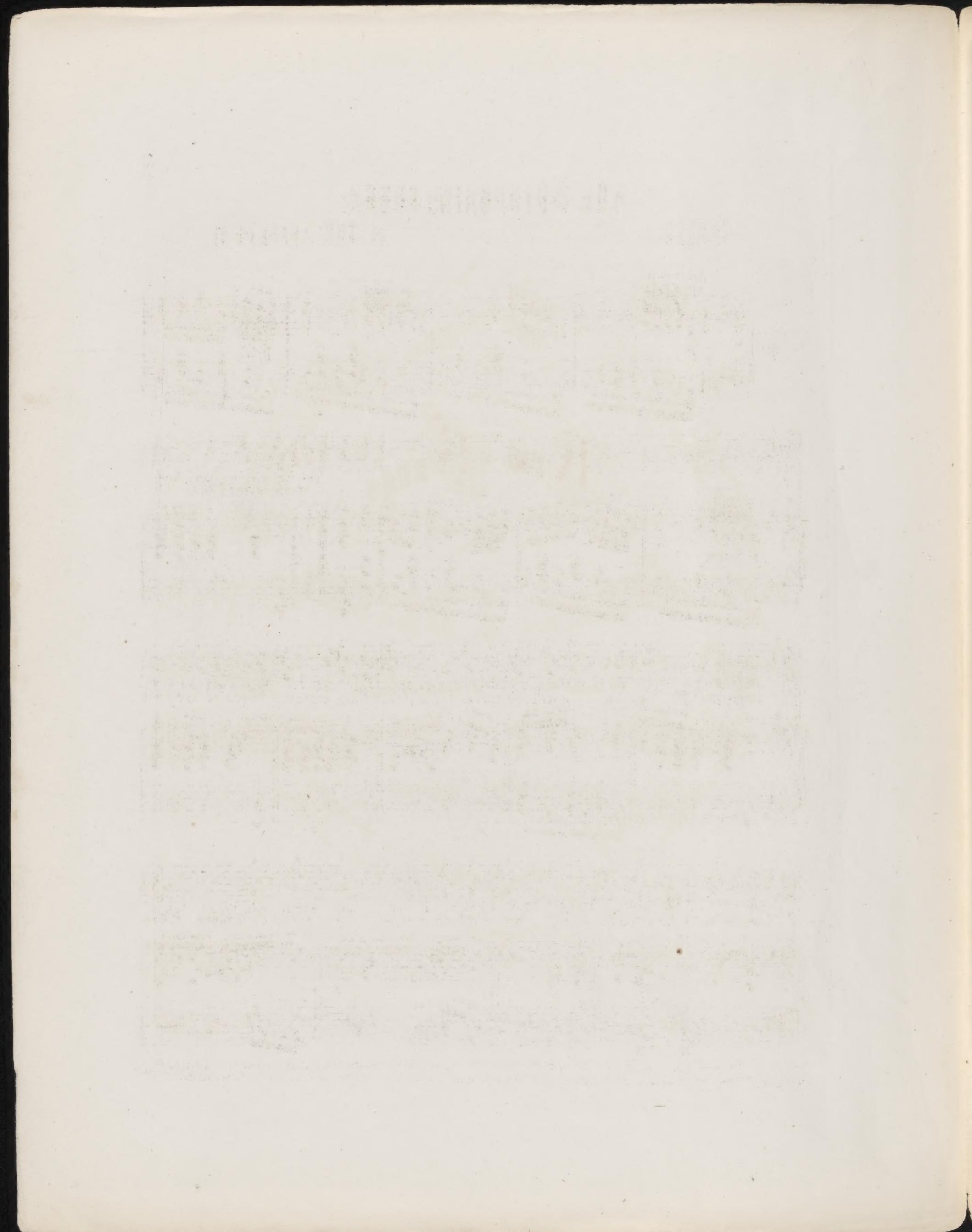




1864  
A'BECKETT

17438



## THE WHISPERING TREES.

BALLAD

by THOS. a BECKETT J.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

The whisp'ring trees, how

sweet to hear, Up - on the wind so soft and clear, Those fairy notes to heav'n ascend That

sound and echo seem to blend No sweeter songs has earth than these When

Ent<sup>d</sup> according to Act of Congress, in the year 1864 by T. a Becket J. in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Eastern district of P<sup>a</sup>

stirs the wind, the whisp'ring trees, The whisp'ring trees, how sweet to hear Up - on the wind so

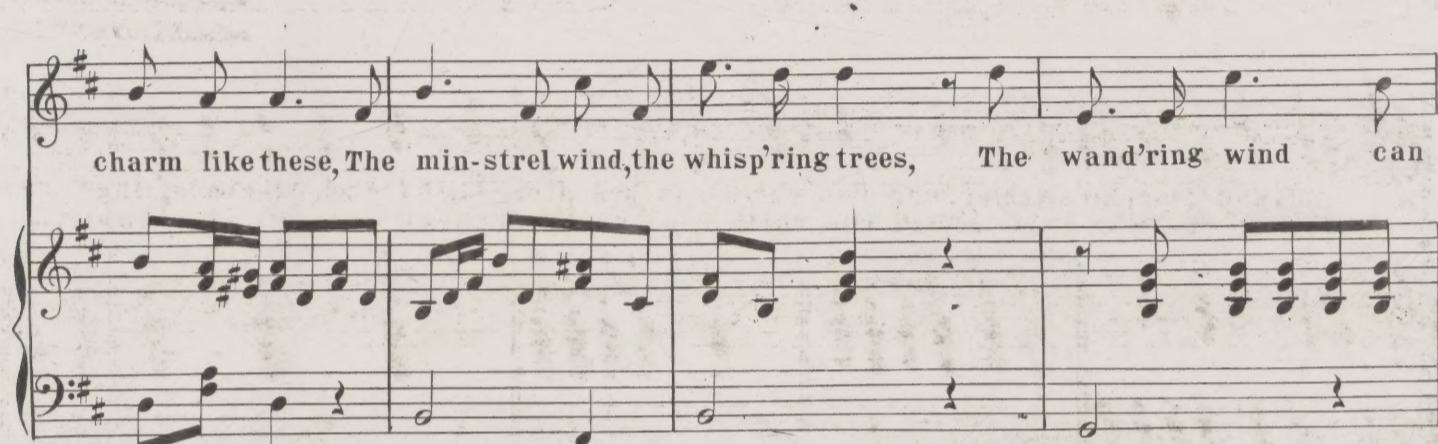
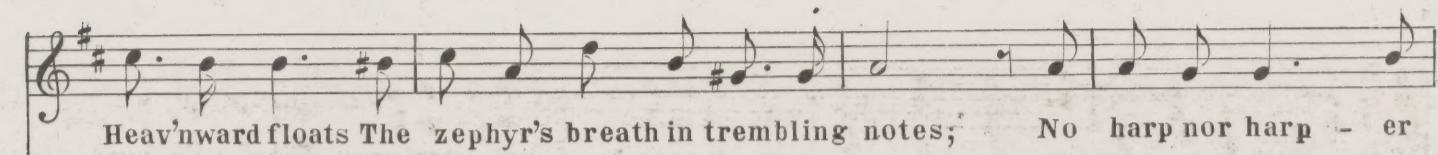
soft and clear, No sweeter song has earth than these, When stirs the wind, the whisp'ring trees.

The

*p* legato.

wand'ring wind can wake alone, From na - ture's harp, its sweetest tone, When thro' the bran - ches

The whispering trees.



The whispering trees.

